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Chapter 1 - (y/n) Mousetoria

You sat in a private jet, waiting for it to land. While normal mice have to wait till the humans got off, you didn't as this one was flying to pick up the humans and was empty. You sighed and looked out the window, seeing it getting lower.

"(y/n), that is no way for a lady to act." Your mother asked. You looked at her.

"I'm sorry mother, I'm just worried about Aunty." You said, moving your tail and played with it.

"I understand, I'm worried about my sister also and it is Aunt, not Aunty." Your father said.

"And stop playing with your tail. It's not lady like." Your mother said. You rolled your eyes and stopped, looking out the window again and you saw that you were now landing. You smiled and stopped when it stopped. As the door opened you raced out and saw a mouse with "Mousetoria" on it. you waved and raced over.

"Hello, I'm..." You started but your father yelling stopped you.

"(y/n) Mousetoria! You do not run off here. You are the next in line for the crown and can not leave our side." Your father said. You let out a loud sigh. You hated that crown sometimes and it was only because your Aunt wanted a female mouse to run the country.

"Yes. We are the Mousetoria's." Your father said and your mother took your hand.

"Welcome your highnesses. Please, this way." He says and you all follow him as another mouse carries your things. You see a car that humans are getting out off. Once its empty, you, your mother, father and the one holding the sign get on. The one with your bags gets them on and waves as the car closes. Good thing you all travels light.

"First, the Queen is very happy to have you here and has a small party planed. Close family and friends, but that will be for tomorrow." The man said. You got bored and sat back. The window was two high but that wasn't a problem. The problem was you missed your Aunty. After what seems like forever, the car stopped and you all got out before the humans saw you and got on. You saw the Palace and smiled, running in. You could hear your mother and father but you didnt care. Once in, you saw her.

"Aunty!" You shouted with joy and ran right to her. She smiled and hugged you.

"Oh my dear sweet niece. How are you?" you asked as she held you tight. You held her jsut as tight. To the mousedom, she was a queen. To you, an aunt.

"I'm good. Wondering why we have to live so far away." You said and pulled back. She gave a laugh.

"It's custom to learn in a new country for us my dear and its only for a few more months. You are almost eighteen now. You will be home soon." She says and smiles as your mother and father walk in.

"Hello my dear brother." She says and hugs them both. They hug her back and look mad at you. You look away.

"I'm sorry my sister. My daughter is just like an commoner. We are trying to teach her to be a lady." Your father says. You look hurt at that.

"Oh non-sense. She was just like me and if i know any better, she will make a fine queen." Your Aunty says and looks at you. You smile and blush.

"Thanks Aunty." You say. She smiles and looks back at your parents.

"Alright, lets all head to bed. We have a party tomorrow announcing my retirement and how (y/n) here will be the next queen. The London Mouse has already made a paper ready to let London know." You Aunty says. You smile and give a yawn.

"Go one, off the bed now." Aunty says and you give her one last hug before walking to your room.

Chapter 2 - Ratigan

Ratigan screamed as he fell from the clock tower. He saw Basil get on the flying devise and save himself and that only made him scream louder. He had rage. So much rage. He turned in the air and looked for anything that could safe him. That's when he saw it. A lantern. A lot of them and he was falling right to them. Ratigan reached out and grabbed one, slipping from it. He growled and tried again. This time he caught one. He held on tight and saw his weight was bringing it down softly. He caught his breath from the screaming and the fear. Once on the ground, let got off and the lantern flew off once again.

"I live. I live!" He shouted into the night sky.

"Nothing can stop me now!" He yelled and laughed. He then moved down to the sewers to devise a plan. He ran to his old hideout. It was still empty and no one would bother looking there. He had the upper claw...paw, and he didn't want to ruin it. He would rest, think of a plan to get the crown, and finally win. He waits for days before he sees the London Mouse.

"Queens Niece to arrive...Taking the throne." Ratigan reads. He then gets a huge smile. This paper just came out today.

"This. Is. Perfect!" He says and lets out a loud laugh. He walked to his paper, writing out his plan. He then took a look at his hideout and put his claw to his chin.

"Yes. I know what phase one will be." Ratigan says and laughs.

Chapter 3 - Mousenaping.

You looked out at the party goers though a crack in the curtain. You were nervous. You moved from the crack and sighed, playing with your tail again.

"(y/n)?" Your Aunty said and you looked, seeing her at the entrance where you are to go and announce yourself.

"Hi Aunty." You said. She walks over to you.

"(y/n), are you nervous?" She asked. You gave a nod.

"You have nothing to be nervous about. I just gave my announcement and now every mouse wishes to congratulate the new Queen even though your coronation won't be for a week now." She says. You look up and smile but don't stop playing with your tail. She gives you a smile.

"Alright. Go to the balcony, get some fresh air. When your ready to come out, come but I will check on you in ten minutes, alright?" Your Aunty said. You smiled and gave a nod, letting your tail go and you hugged her.

"Thank you Aunty." You said. She hugged you back and you walked out and onto the balcony. you sighed and looked at the night sky.

"I just don't do good with others." You whispered. You didn't want anyone to know. You haven't even told your parents about the bullies in america. Rich kids as so rude. You let out another sigh and looked down and saw the castle grounds. The first floor was the best place to view them.

"How can I run a country when I can't even tell kids to piss off?" You whispered. You let out a tear but then a gloved, clawed paw shot out from below you, covering your mouth so you couldn't scream and before you could pull back, it pulled you forward and someone pulled you close to them so you couldn't struggle.

"Sleep my dear." You heard. you kept fighting but you did feel tired and his clove smelled funny.

All you remember after that was darkness.

Chapter 4 - The Plan

You woke to the sound of a door closing. You opened your eyes and saw you were in a room. you sat up fast, knowing this wasn't your room.

"Hello?" You called out. You got no answer. You moved your tail and played with it in fear.

"H-Hello?" You called out again. No answer again. You took that time to look around the room. It was small and simple. One bed, one dresser, one candle, one door. That's it. You jumped when you heard the door unlock and open. Your eyes went wide.

"R-Ratigan." You whispered as he placed something on the ground. Every mouse knew of him. you then grew angry.

"You tried to kill my Aunty you bastard!" You screamed. Ratigan moved and closed the door, looking at you.

"My, My. Not very becoming language for a soon to be queen." Ratigan said. You glared at him.

"Yes, well. Let me get straight to the point. You see, I couldn't take the crown by force so I must take it in another way." He says and smile at you. That smiled made your blood run cold.

"By marrying you." He says. You gasped.

"What! Hell no! I will not marry you and you can't make me!" You screamed. He walked up to you and you backed up till your back flat on the wall.

"Oh, you have no choice my dear wife-to-be. You see. No one knows I'm alive and by the time I am found, you and I will be married." He says. You couldn't help but shake.

"H-How? I-If your a-assumed dead, how can you get married?" You asked. His smile widened.

"Just wait and see my dear." He says and pats your head, backing up and walking over to the gound and picked up what he had placed on the ground and placed it on the dresser. It was a few cups of water and some cheese.

"Eat and drink. I need you at your best health." Ratigan says as he opens the door.

"And if you don't, I will make you!" He screams, slamming the door and locking it. Your tears started to fall and you let out sods.

Chapter 5 - Basil and Dawson

Dawson was reading a newspaper as Basil played his violin.

"I wonder how it went with the queen's niece." Dawson said. It wasn't meant to be a question, just talking with himself. It had been a few days and the London Mouse had nothing else to say about it.

"Who knows." Basil says and slumps in his chair.

"OH Dawson, without Ratigan, I feel like I can't continue." Basil says. Dawson looks at him and opens his mouth but a knock interrupts him. He stands, fixing his shirt and walks over.

"Hello, welcome to...Your majesty!" Dawson says loudly and bows. Basil looks and sees the queen, standing and bowing.

"I'm sorry, may I please come in?" She asks. Dawson moves and she walks in. Guards walk in after and stand by the door.

"Your majesty. What an honor. How can I help you?" Basil asks as he stands up straight. The Queen looks at him.

"Basil. You have saved my life before. I must call upon you for help." She says. Dawson walks up.

"H-how may we be at service to you?" Dawson asks. The Queen looks at him.

"It's my Niece. She is missing." The Queen says. Dawson's and Basil's ears twitch.

"Missing you say?" Basil asks. The queen looks at him again and nods.

"Yes. the day after she arrived. She was on the balcony and the next moment, she was gone. She hasn't sent any word to us and we are worried. I announced my retirement and if she isn't here to claim the crown..." The queen started but grew silent.

"Then Mousedom will be lost without a queen. Consider Basil of baker street on the case." He says and runs around, grabbing a few items before stopping in front on the Queen again.

"Do you have a recent picture of your dear niece?" Basil asks with a smile. The queen nods and takes out a photo, giving it to him. Basil looks at it and blushes. It was the day of the party. She say the queen, her niece, and two other nice. The nieces parents most likely.

"My, she is quiet beautiful. I should have no problem finding her. Do not worry." Basil say. The queen smiles.

"Thank you Basil. I will give you a huge reward once she is returned. Thank you again." The Queen says and walks out. Basil waits before the door is closed before he runs to his microscope.

"Lets see if there is anything in the back ground." Basil says. Dawson walks up and waits.

"Eureka!" Basil says and jumps for joy.

"What. What is it?" Dawson says, looking into the microscope and he see's a tail.

A rat tail.

Chapter 6 - Dress

You watched as Ratigan enter the room and you saw he had a package in his claws. it had been a week now that he mousenapped you.

"Hello my bride." Ratigan says and closes the door. You gave a glare.

"I am not your bride!" You yelled. Ratigan just laughed.

"Yes you are. I even picked out this beautiful dress for you." He says and unwraps the package. You see him take out a beautiful white wedding dress.

"It's beautiful. i know you will look lovely in it." He says. You look away from him with a humph.

"Like I will wear anything like that for you." You said. You heard him walk up and looked. He was right next to you so you backed up but he grabs your arm and pulled you in closer. You begin to shake.

"Oh I know you will. You see, if you don't have this on when I return in one hour, I will help you put it on." He says and smile, looks down your body, then back up to look you in the eyes.

"Maybe it will be good for you to not put it on but it is up to you." He says and lets you go. You back up as he stands up straight and places the dress on the bed.

"Make your choice." He says and leaved the room, locking you in again. You looked at the dress before you took off your clothes and put it on. It did fit you but it still felt wrong. Aunty always said you could pick who you married and now you were being forced. Once on, you let out another sod.

"I want to go home." You whispered and covered your face as you

cried. You missed your mother, father and Aunty. You moved and laid on the bed, still crying as you curled into a ball. The only hope you had was Ratigan not finding someone to marry you to him. That hope was enough for you to get a little sleep.

Chapter 7 - Clues

Basil and Dawson were finally allowed to look around the castle grounds. It has been a week now that (y/n) was missing and a guard was following them to keep an eye on them.

"I don't understand why we are just now allowed to check out the crime scene." Dawson said.

"My apologizes. The Queens bother and wife have hired detectives to find their daughter. they allowed them to have the first look at the scene." One of the gaurds said. Basil looks at him.

"I should have been first. Now any clue I do find will be tainted by the others." Basil says and sighs.

"But i will not let the Queen down. Take me to where she was last seen!" He says. The guard nods and takes him behind the curtains.

"The Queen said she saw her here before she went to the balcony straight thought there." The guard said and pointed. Dawson wrote that down as Basil looks at the curtains.

"I see a small slit here. it seems she was looking at the party, but not engaging in it. Shes shy and most lightly would want to be alone." Basil says and turns, looking down the hall

"Interesting. Dawson, stand right here." Basil says. Dawson stand where he does and Basil moves his just an inch to the left and walks outside, looking back in. He then steps to one side, then the other.

"She was standing here. It's in perfect alignment. Dawson!" He says before yelling to Dawson and waving. Dawson walks outside to him.

"I have the scene now. Miss (y/n) was scared of the party and walks out. while being alone, she was taken. You smell that. Acqua di Parma. A cologne that Ratigan uses." Basil says.

"Uh, B-Basil?" Dawson says but Basil ignores him and jumps on to the ledge before he jumps off. Dawson looks at him as he crawls, looking at the ground.

"No foot prints because it seems the garden soils have been turned yet this..."Basil says and holds up a hair.

"This is the same fabric that Ratigan wears!" Basil says and puts it in a bag.

"Basil." Dawson says but is once again ignored as Basil runs to the ledge again and looks at it.

"And no paw prints. That means he wore gloves, like Ratigan." Basil says.

"Basil!" Dawsom yelled.

"What is it Dawson?" Basil asks in a frustrating manner.

"Ratigan is gone." Dawson says. Basil looks at his and fixes his hat.

"Yes Dawson, I know this. What i'm saying is this." He says and smiles.

"An impostor." Basil says. Dawson's mouth dropped.

"Now, with these clues, lets investigate his old hideout." Basil says. Dawson smiles and gave a nod.

Chapter 8 - Blackmail.

You woke the the door opening. You looked and sat up as Ratigan walked in.

"My, don't you look lovely my dear." He says. You gave him a small glare and he chuckles a bit.

"Now, now. I have good news. I found someone to marry us and i'm going to have it put into the London Mouse." He says. You back on to the wall.

"And I will say no." You say. He lets out another chuckle.

"I was hoping you would say that." He says and walks over to you.

"You see, it would be a shame if you do, seeing as a poor, innocent family would then be killed." Ratigan says, frowning a bit. Your eyes go wide.

"W-What?" You asked. He looks at you.

"Come out and see for yourself." He says and holds his claw out. You didn't want to, but the threat on a family in the mousedom frightened you. you slowly took it and he helped you up.

"Good choice." He says and walks out. You see that your in an abandon human warehouse and a red carpet is leading up to a female mouse that is chained to a bottle. In the bottle, you see a male holding three small children that sat in his lap, holding him and crying a bit. You tried to run to them but Ratigan holds you tight. He then makes you look at him by grabbing your face with his free claw.

"Calm down my bride. You see, the husband is a writer for the Landon Mouse and his wife marries mice. For their freedom, they agreed to marry us. Now comes to you. If you say no, i will kill each of them, one at a time. starting with the female, the the male, then

their children, but i will let you go back to your family." Ratigan says. Your eyes widen in fear.

"What do you say? Yes, or will you sacrifice them for your freedom?" Ratigan says and lets your face go. You let out tears.

"I..." You start but look down.

"I-I choose you...Husband." You say sadly. Ratigan smiles.

"Then lets begin." Ratigan says. You look at the family and while you do see sadness in their eyes, you also see respect. You knew you were doing the right thing, but you were scared that Ratigan would go back on his word.

Chapter 9 - London Mouse

Basil and Dawson were walking up to the steps of the queens palace.

"We checked his hideout but it seems nothing changed. Could I have been wrong on the Ratagon impostor?" Basil asked himself as they walked.

"I'm not sure Basil." Dawson said and they started to walk up the steps after a guard checked them. Once in, they see a family of four talking with the queen. They could hear the sadness in their voices.

"We did not want this your highness. He threaded her with our lives." The male says. The Queen has a sad look upon her face and (y/n)'s parents are crying.

"What is going on?" Dawson asks. Basil says nothing and walks up.

"I'm incredibly sorry to interrupt but might i ask what the problem is?" Basil asks. The Queen looks at him.

"Basil. I'm afraid you are no longer needed. My niece has been found and will be here by tomorrow evening." The queen says. Basil looks confused and the Queen looks at the man and nods. He then looks at Basil and hands him a copy of the London Mouse.

"This goes out tomorrow or my youngest will die." The man says. Basil takes it, seeing Ratigan and (y/n), getting married. He then started to read the front headline and columns contented to it out loud.

"King Ratigan and Queen (y/n) Mousetoria to take over the crown of Mousedom." Basil says the headline but doesn't stop reading.

"With the retirement of Queen Mousetoria, (y/n) is to take over the crown, as per the wish of the Queen. At her coronation, The crown

will be placed upon Ratigans head, making him the king of Mousedom with his Queen by his side." Basil finishes and looks up.

"We had to. If we didn't..." The female says and her husband holds her as she cries.

"Ratigan told miss (y/n) that he would let her go but we will die. i wasn't going to write it but...but he took our youngest. he told us we would get her back but only when he was crowned king." The male said. Basil sees the Queen stand.

"As the queen, I have no choice. Ready (y/n)'s coronation for tomorow and send word in the paper for them to arrive at seven o clock." The Queen says and looks at the family.

"We will get your child back, even if it means giving up Mousedom to that rat." She says. Basil drops the paper.

Ratigan had won.

Chapter 10 - Coronation.

You sat in your room, playing with the child to keep her calm. She couldn't have been more the five years old.

"Queen (y/n)? will i see my family again?" The child asked. You smiled are her and picked her up, placing her in your lap. You no longer wore the dress but Ratigan had given you a simple skirt and top to wear.

"Yes little one. I promise you." You say. The child leaned on you and closed her eyes, falling a sleep soon after. Your smile faded. it was the next day and you know the father had posted the marriage in the paper, it was only a matter of time before Ratigan walked in and told you the news. You heard laughing and the door then opened, waking the small child.

"It is done. I will soon be the new King of Mousedom!" He screams and laughs. You hold the child close as she cries.

"Come and take that brat with you. We have a coronation to go to!" Ratigan says. You move off the bed and pick the child up, holding her. As you walk over, he rips the child from your arms, who screams.

"Just in case my wife decides to run off, I will carry the brat." He says. You wanted to protest, but that could harm the child's life so you gave a small nod.

"Yes Ratigan." You said and followed him. As you walked to the palace, you didn't see a single mouse. You thought that was strange until you got closer to the palace. You then saw mice lining up to get in.

"We have arrived." Ratigan announces and all the mice stop and turn, becoming silent. You follow Ratigan in and you see the room filled with mice. you saw Aunty sitting on her chair, your parents next to her and the childs family next to them. Ratigan doesn't stop

walking till hes at the foot on the stairs and your standing next to him.

"Ratigan. i see you brought my niece and the child. Did you perhaps forgot the marage licence between you and (y/n)?" The queen asked. Ratigan smirks and took out the paper.

"I did not. We are legally bound." Ratigan says. You see Aunty looks sad.

"Mommy! Daddy!" The child whines and reachs for them. They take a step forward but Ratigan pulls her back a bit the family stops.

"Not just yet. first, the coronation." Ratigan says. The Queen nods and walks down the steps.

"As the Queen of Mousedom, I hereby name (y/n) the new Queen of..." The Queen starts but the child screams, making everyone stop and the child's parents cry out. Ratigan has her arm and is bending it slightly.

"Not her your Majesty. Me. Unless you want this childs arm to be broken." He says and bends it and the child screams again.

"Alright!" The queen shouts. Ratigan lets the girls arm go but still has a hold of her.

"As the Queen of Mousedom, I hereby name Ratigan the new King of Mousedom." The Queen says. Ratigan bends down jsut a bit and she places a crown on his head. He then drops the child, who runs to her family.

"Finally!" He laughs. He then grabs you by the arm and drags you up the stairs. Once at the top, he turns and sits on the throne. The girls family sneak out the back before Ratigan does anything else to them

"My first act as king, the removeal of the old queen and her family, except my wife. Gaurds!" Ratigan yells. The guards look horrified but grab your parents and Aunty, dragging them from the room.

"No! Please Ratigan, please!" You cry out. He growls at you and

grads you, making you sit next to him.

"You will be quiet. Next, the taxations." He says and smiles.

"Will not be happening!" A voice rings out and Ratigan looks around. You see a mouse run up to the stairs and you couldn't help be see how handsome he was.

"Basil!" Ratigan snarls.

Chapter 11 - Battle.

Basil smiles.

"Yes, it is I." He says and bows. Ratigan stands.

"Guards! Arrest this mouse!" Ratigan yells. Guards came filling out but every mouse started to run from the palace. In a blink of an eye, Basil was gone. You saw a large, rounded mouse helping people out of the room so no mouse would be hurt.

"Follow them! He is in the crowds!" Ratigan screams and the guards run out. Soon the palace became empty. You saw Ratigan looking scared.

"You won't win." You said. Ratigan looked at you. Truth be told, you didn't know who this Basil was, but if Ratigan was scared of him, then maybe you could use that.

"What do you know?" He says and grabs you, dragging you from the room. You could hear the fear in his voice.

"I know your afraid of him. That's a lot coming from a rat!" You said. He stops and looks at you. You see hatred in his eyes. You look away from him but he grabs your face and makes you look at him.

"Don't you DARE call me that again." He says, stressing the word dare. You have tears but give a small nod. He then lets you.

"Thats no way to treat a lady!" You both hear before Basil comes down using a rope and kicking Ratigan away and landing by you. Ratigan falls and rolls on the ground before standing, his crown rolling away in the distance.

"How dare you hit your king!" Ratigan yells. Basil smiles.

"King? Your no king. Mousedom can only be run by mice, not rats." Basil says, pushing you behind him. Ratigan growls in frustration.

"Yet I wear the crown!" He screams. Basil laughs.

"OH? Then where is it?" Basil asks. Ratigan reaches up but his face drops and he looks around.

"My crown!" He screams and looks at Basil.

"This time. This time you will be the one that dies!" Ratigan screams and jumps at Basil. Basil pushes you away and he and Basil starts to fight a bit before Basil kicks him off him and runs. Ratigan fallows in a blind rage. You bit your lip, following after them.

Basil ran to the highest point of the palace. He had a plan and all he needed to do was lead Ratigan to it.

"Come on you Rat! I'm right here!" Basil screams. He could hear Ratigan scream and chase him faster. Once on the balcony, he turned to face the door, not seeing Ratigan.

"Basil! Where are you, you measly mouse?" Ratigan screams.

"Over hear you rat!" Basil screams. He then saw him. Ratigan looked just like he did when he fell from the clock tower.

"You will not stop me. I am the king!" Ratigan screams and runs.

"Wait for it." Basil says and doesn't move. He has to wait. wait for him to get to the perfect spot before he could move.

Almost...

Almost...

"Now!" Basil screams and moves. Ratigan reaches out as he falls off the balconly, catching Basils coat, pulling him. Basil grabs on to the railing, hanging off it with Ratigan hanging off him. He moves and grab one of his legs, holding him.

"If I go, you go!" Ratigan yells, knowing Basil wouldn't let him climb up. Basil was using all his strength to hold on but he was slipping. He then felt hands grab on to his back, trying to pull him up.

"I got you!" You scream. Basil smiles and looks down a bit.

"Hey Ratigan!" Basil screams. Ratigan looks at him and Basil lifts one of his legs. His face drops.

"Till death do you part!" Basil says, bring his foot down right on to Ratigans face. Ratigan let Basil go and screams. You watched Ratigan fall. The fall didn't kill him but the humans dogs grabbed him as he fell, shaking him like a toy. You looked away in horror.

"Yes, well, do you think you could help me up?" Basil says. you gave a nod and pulled him back up. As he came up, he fell, right on you. You couldn't help but blush and saw his blush a bit as your noses touched.

"Yes, right." He says and stands, helping you up.

Chapter 12 - Queen (y/n)

Guards come running.

"(y/n)! Where is King Ratigan?" One asked. You looked at Basil.

"Ratigan has perished. Miss (y/n) here is the Queen of Mousedom now." Basil says. You smile and give a nod.

"Bring my family to the throne room. We will meet you there." You say. They smile and nod, running off. You look at Basil.

"Come with me Basil. I have a special reward for you." You say. Basil bows a bit and follows you. One in the throne room, You see your mother, father and Aunty. You run and hug them all.

"(y/n)!" They call out as they hug you. you hold them tighter and tears fall. Basil smiles and sees something on the ground and picks it up, seeing its the crown that fall off Ratigan.

"Queen (y/n)?" Basil says. you all look and he holds up the crown. You smile.

"Lets do this properly." Aunty says. You look at her.

"Only if Basil can stand by me. He saved me." You say. Aunty smiles and nods.

~The next day~

The room was filled with smiling faces as you walk up to your Aunt. Basil is standing by your side as Dawson stood by yuor parents. You found out Dawson was the mouse helping people out of the room. you walked up to the steps and smiled up at your Aunty, who smiled back and walked down.

"Today i hand over my crown to a wonderful and brave mouse. (y/n), you sacrificed your well being for one of your subjects in mousedom. You did what you had to in order to save mousedom. It

is my privlige and my honor to crown you Queen (y/n)." Aunty said and placed the crown on you. The whole room was filled with cheers and you looked out onto your kingdom. You then Took your Aunts hand and walked back up the stairs.

"Thank you. My first act as queen is to reward a Mr. Dawson." You say and smile at him. He looks nervous and walks up.

"Mr. Dawson. You helped my kingdom when they were running from the room instead of fleeing yourself. I name you not only brave, but a friend. if you need anything. My doors are open, day and night." You say. Dawson blushes and nods.

"Thank you your highness." Dawson says, stepping back to where he was as the room claps.

"My second act is to reward Mr. Basil." You say. Basil walks up.

"Mr. Basil." You say and me laughs.

"Just Basil please your highness." Basil says. You smile.

"Basil. My Aunty told me she in trusted you to find and save me. You not only did that but you saved all of mousedom from an evil rat. For that, I can think of no higher honor then to name you my personal detective." You say. Basil smiles.

"While that is lovely your highness, I'm afraid I must decline." Basil says. The room grew silent.

"But Basil, for everything you have done my my aunty, myself and my kingdom, i could think of no higher honor." You say.

"And I assure you, your highness, it's the greatest honor I have been handed, but i can think of one better." Basil says.

"Name it Basil. You have done so much for us." You say. Basil smiles.

"A midnight stroll through the gardens, guards present of course. It's something I always saw my father and mother do it every evening." Basil says. You couldn't help but blush.

"Such a simple request." You say but smile at him.

"Only if you allow this. If you ever need anything, you come to me and i will see to it." You say. Basil smiles.

"Yes my queen. Please, shall we head to the gardens?" Basil says. you let out a giggle.

"But it's the after noon Basil." you say. He smiles, holding his hand out for you to take.

"Then we have plenty of time to spend together before midnight." Basil says. You blush more but nod and take his hand.

"As you request, Basil." You say. He smiles and you both walk. The whole room then claps.

That night was magical. Basil and you both talked for hours, way past midnight. He treated you like a lady, not a queen. After that, he came by every week, asking for a stroll and every week you agreed.

After a year of this, Basil seemed off.

"Basil? You seem nervous." You say. Basil gave a small cough.

"Yes, well I should be. You see, I have a request." Basil says. You smile.

"Name it Basil. What I said a year ago still stands." You says. Basil stops and looks at you in the eyes.

"Yes I know but i'm afraid you may say no this this." Basil says. you tried not to giggle. He sounded nervous.

"We won't know till you ask then." You say. Basil nods.

"This is true. Queen (y/n), may I court you?" Basil asks. Your mouth drops.

"You wish to...to date me?" You ask. Basil nods.

"Yes." He says. You blush and smiles, kissing his cheek.

"I would love to Basil." You say. Basil jumps and smiles.

"Yes! She said yes!" He cheers. You gave a laugh and he stops, blushing, straightening himself and coughs.

"Yes, well..." He says. You giggle and move, kissing him on the lips. He smiles and kisses back.

Mousedom never had a finer king and queen to run the country.

The end.